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really get involved in the employer/employee relationships. Since "the crew" was not at City Hall, John and I went, at JOB's suggestion, up to the CPL to see Ann Muldoon -- who had left a note for John, saying that before he did any more work for the CPL that he should see her. We walked up and went in -- I told Ann about the microfilming and reported that the bound volumes that I brought back from Hazelton were upstairs. We went up and I put them on the top shelves in the Board room. As I did so, Ann fired JOB. She did so by saying: "John, the Library needs someone who can work during the day, and so we won't be needing you ^{anymore} any longer." As we all went up the stairs to the Board room, we all knew what was coming. The dismissal scene was handled beautifully by Ann & JOB. Ann was very "gentle" in her words; JOB remained silent and when Ann had finished he said - "OK." All the while that was going on, I was putting up on the shelves the newspapers from the 1890s. Ann asked for and was given by JOB the key to the CPL and that was that. We left the library. I immediately told John how proud of him I was for the way he handled the dismissal scene. No screaming and yelling -- all very civilized. John knew the dismissal was coming and so he had time to adjust to it before it actually took place. Despite the fact that John knew the ^{dismissal} scene was coming, and even though he remained ^{largely} silent throughout the visit to the CPL, he was a little shaken by the dismissal. I suggested that we walk down Main Street and we did. I wanted to make sure that he de-pressurized from the whole experience. We walked down to 8th Avenue on the West Side of Main Street & then up Main Street on the East Side. John made it a point of appearing very un-affected by the dismissal,